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S O L O M O N

A S E R E N A T A.

Composed by

D^r Boyce,

FOR THE

VOICE, HARPSICHORD, AND VIOLIN;

With the

Chorusses in Score.

L O N D O N:

Printed for Harrison & C^o. N^o 18, Paternoster-Row.

OVERTURE.

Largo.

3

Largo.

Dol. p

Violoncelli e Baffoni.

Volti.

Tutti

(54)

This page of musical notation is a piano solo, featuring a complex arrangement of multiple staves. The music is written in a key with one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The notation includes a variety of rhythmic patterns, such as sixteenth and thirty-second notes, and rests. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-5. Dynamics like *p* (piano) and *f* (forte) are used throughout. The piece includes a section labeled "Tasto Solo." and concludes with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The page number (64) is visible at the bottom.

5

f

Largo

Larghetto

Canto.

Alto.

Tenor.

CHORUS.

Baffo.

Tutti Baffi.

Adagio.

Be - hold Je - ru - sa - lem behold thy King Whose praises all the nations sing To So - lo - mon the Lord, has

(64)

Volti.

given All arts, and wisdom un-der heaven For him the tuneful virgin thron Of Zions daughters swell swell the song

given All arts, and wisdom un-der heaven

given All arts, and wisdom un-der heaven

given All arts and wisdom un-der heaven.

p

Allegro.

And wake the echoes with his

While young and old their voices raise And wake the echoes with his praise.

While young and old their voices raise And wake the echoes with his praise. While young and old their voices

Allegro.

While young and old their voices raise And wake the echoes with

praise wake the echoes with his praise

And wake the echoes with his praise wake - - the echoes with his

raise and wake the echoes with his praise.

36 76 24 6 #

(61) Violoncelli. 6 6 65 2 5 4# 6

his praise -

While young and old their voi - ces raise And wake the echoes with his praise - - - And wake the

praise - - - And wake the ec - ho es with his praise - - - And wake the

And wake the echoes with his praise wake the e - - choes with his praise - - -

6 Tutti. 6 4 6 6 6 5 4 2 3 4 7 6 6

Violonc.

While young and old young and old their voi - ces raise, and wake the

echoes with his praise the echoes with his praise; wake the echoes with his praise While young and old

echoes with his praise his praise And wake the echoes with his praise And wake the

And wake the echoes with his praise. And wake the echoes with his praise.

6 6 Tutti. 6 6 6 6 6

echoes with his praise. While young and old their voi - ces raise, And wake the echoes **Volti Subito.**

young and old their voi - ces raise - - - their voi - ces raise And wake the echoes

echoes with his praise - - - While young and old their voi - ces raise And wake the echoes

While young and old their voices raise And wake the echoes **Volti Subito.**

6 6 7 (64) 6

And wake the echoes and wake the echoes and wake the echoes with his praise wake the echoes with his praise.

And wake the echoes and wake the echoes and wake the echoes with his praise wake the echoes with his praise.

And wake the echoes and wake the echoes and wake the echoes with his praise wake the echoes with his praise.

And wake the echoes and wake the echoes and wake the echoes with his praise wake the echoes with his praise.

And wake the echoes and wake the echoes and wake the echoes with his praise wake the echoes with his praise.

Adagio.

Be-hold Je-ru-sa-lem behold thy King Whose praises all the na-tions sing. To So-lo-mon

Be-hold Je-ru-sa-lem behold thy King Whose praises all the na-tions sing. To So-lo-mon

Be-hold Je-ru-sa-lem behold thy King Whose praises all the na-tions sing. To So-lo-mon

Be-hold Je-ru-sa-lem behold thy King Whose praises all the na-tions sing. To So-lo-mon

Be-hold Je-ru-sa-lem behold thy King Whose praises all the na-tions sing. To So-lo-mon

Adagio.

the Lord has given All arts and wisdom un-der heaven For him the tune-ful virgin throng Of Zion's daughters swell swell the

the Lord has given All arts and wisdom un-der heaven

the Lord has given All arts and wisdom un-der heaven

the Lord has given All arts and wisdom un-der heaven

the Lord has given All arts and wisdom un-der heaven

(64)

Allegro.

9

fong.

And wake the echoes with his praise wake - the e - choes with his praise -

And wake the echoes with his praise - - - - - And wake the echoes wake the echoes with his

While young and old their voi - ces raise And wake the echoes with - his praise

While young and old their voi - ces raise And wake the echoes with - his praise

Allegro.

56 76 7 2 6 2 6 2 6

wake - the e - choes with his praise wake the echoes with his praise wake

praise - - - - - wake the echoes with his praise wake the e - choes with his praise

their voi - ces raise And wake the echoes with his praise wake the e - choes with his praise

While young and old their voi - ces raise And wake the e - choes with his praise

Violoncelli.

the echoes with his praise And wake the echoes with his praise wake - the e - choes with his praise -

with his praise - - - While young and old their voi - ces raise and wake the echoes with his praise And wake the

wake the echoes with his praise. And wake the echoes wake

- wake the echoes with his praise And

Tutti.

Violon. Pi.

While young and old their voices raise And wake the echoes with his, his, echoes with his praise - - - And wake the echoes with his praise with his praise wake the echoes with his praise - - - the echoes with his praise - - - And wake the echoes with his praise wake the echoes with his praise - - - wake the echoes with his praise. And wake the echoes with his praise wake the echoes with his praise - - -

praise - - - wake the echoes with his praise While young and old young and old wake the echoes the echoes with his praise While young and old young and old praise - - - wake the echoes with his praise While young and old young and old wake the echoes with his praise. While young and old young and old

young and old their voices raise their voices raise And wake the echoes and wake the echoes and wake the echoes young and old their voices raise voices raise And wake the echoes and wake the echoes and wake the echoes young and old their voices raise their voices raise And wake the echoes and wake the echoes and wake the echoes young and old their voices raise the voices raise And wake the echoes and wake the echoes and wake the echoes

(61)

Adagio.

with his praise wake the echoes with his praise.

with his praise wake the echoes with his praise.

with his praise wake the echoes with his praise.

with his praise wake the echoes with his praise.

with his praise wake the echoes with his praise.

Adagio.

RECIT.

She.

From the mountains lo he comes

Breathing from his lips per-fumes While Zephyrs on his garments play And sweets thro all the and con-vey.

Vivace troppo

Tell me lovely Shepherd where where Tell me where thou feed'st at noon thy fleecy care.

Song.

Direct me to the sweet re-treat That guards thee from the mid-day heat

(64)

Left by the flocks I lonely stray Without a guide and lose my way Where rest at
noon thy bleating care, gentle Shepherd tell me where where where where tell me where Where rest at noon thy
bleating care gentle Shepherd Tell me, where Tell me gentle Shepherd where. where

Allegro *ma non troppo.* Fair - est of the virgin
Tafo Solo.

through Dost thou seek thy swains a - bode. See you fer tile vale a - long the
new-worn path the flocks have trod Pur-sue the prints their feet have made And they shall guide thee to the shade And,

(64)

Sy.
they shall guide thee to the shade. *f* Fai - rest of the virgin thron'g Dost thou seek thy

6^b *Taſto Solo.* *p*

twains abide See yon fertile vale a-long, The new-worn path the flocks have trod Pur-sue the prints their feet have made And

Taſto Solo. 6 6 7

they shall guide thee to the shade And they shall guide thee to the shade *f* Sy. 1st 2^d

6 6 6^b 4 6 6 4 6 5 6 4 6 4 *f Taſto Solo.* *f Taſto Solo.*

hr

6 6 6^b 4 6 5 6 4 6 4

SHE. Recit.
As the rich apple on whose boughs ripe fruit with streaky beauty glows Excels the trees that shade the grove So shines among his sex my love.

p 6 6

Largo:
(64) *p* *f* *hr* *B. -*

6 6 6^b 4 6 6 5 6 4 3 *Voli.*

Musical score for "The Rose Tree" (No. 100). The score is in 3/4 time and consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Underneath his ample shade I lay Defended from the sultry day His cooling fruit my thirst all swag'd And quenched the fires that in me rag'd; in me rag'd; Till, fated with the luscious taste I rose I rose and blest rose - and blest the sweet repast Till fated with the luscious taste I rose and blest I rose and blest - the sweet repast I rose and blest the sweet repast." The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings (p, f). The piano part features a "Tatto Solo" section. The score is labeled "HE. Recit." at the beginning of the final line.

15

bloffom from the thorn Unrivald thus thy beauties are So shines my love a-mong the fair.

[illegible]

sweetness e - - ver flowing From her dropping lip - - distils *f* Flowers on her

cheeks are blowing And her voice with mu - sic thrills, thrills, thrills - - - - - Her voice her

6b 4 2/4 6 4 6 6 Tutti 4

voice, with mu - sic thrills.

f

Volte.

Bal - my sweetness e - ver flowing From her dropping lip - - distills
 Flowers on her cheeks are blowing And her voice with music thrills thrills thrills her voice her voice with music thrills - - -
 Flowers on her cheeks are blowing And her voice with mu - sic thrills Flowers on her
 cheeks are blowing And her voice with mu - sic thrills
 Zephyrs o'er the spi - - ces fly - ing Wafting sweets from every tree Sickening sense with odours cloying Breathe not half so

(64)

Adagio. *hr* *Allegro.* *Da Capo al flegno.*

sweet as the Sickening sense with odours cloying, Breathe not half so sweet as she.

SHE. Recit.

Let not my Prince his slave despise Or pass me with un-heed-ing eyes Because the sun's discolouring rays have chald the

lily from my face My envious sisters saw my bloom And drove me from my mother's home Un-ther'd all the forching

Largo.

day They made me in their vineyard stay. Ah simple me simple me my own more

Largo, p TS.

dear My own a-lafs was not my care Ah simple me Ah simple me simple me my own more dear A-

- lafs A-lafs A-lafs My own a-lafs was not my care my own a-lafs was not my care My

(65) *Volti.*

own a-las was not my care. In-vading

love the fen - ces broke And tore the clufters from the flock With eager grasp the fruit de - froy'd Nor refted

till the ra - - - - vage cloy'd. In-vading love the fences broke And to refted

clufters from the flock With eager grasp the fruit de - froy'd Nor refted till the ra - - - - vage cloy'd.

Nor refted till the ra - - - - vage cloyd Ah fimple me fimple me my own more dear. A - -

- - - - - las A - - - - - las My own a - - - - - las was no my care my own a - - - - - las was not my care my

(65)

Sy.
own a-las was not my care.

HE.
Vivace.

Sy. Sub.
Fair and comely is my love. And soft-er than the blue-ey'd dove. Dawn her

neck the wanton locks bound like the kids on Gilead's rocks

Her teeth like flacks in beauty seem New thorn And dropping from the stream; Sy.

Sy.
Her glowing lips by far out vie The plaited threads of scarlet dye.

(65)

When e'er she speaks the ac - - cents wound the ac - cents wound And mu - - sic floats up-on the found - - -

When e'er she speaks the ac - - cents wound the ac - cents wound And mu - - sic floats up-on the found.

Mu - - sic floats up-on the found.

SHR. Recit.
Forbear o' hating swain forbear Thy voice enchants my listning ear And while I gaze my bosom glows My fluttering heart w'

Largo.
Love o'er flows The shades of night hang o'er my eyes And ev'ry tens within me dies - - -

Presto Allegro.
Tutto Solo.

O fill fill fill fill with cool - ing juice the bowl
 Af - finge the fe - ver in my foul the fe - ver in my foul.
 With co - pious draughts. my thirst re - move. And loath the heart that's tick of
 love, loath the heart - that's tick of love. With copious
 draughts my thirst re - move And loath the

Tafto Solo.
 T.S.

(65)

22

heart that's sick of love, sooth the heart that's sick of love.

fill with cool-ing juice the bowl. Af-fuage the fe-ver in my soul.

The fe-ver in my soul With co-pious draughts my thirst remove. And

sooth the heart that's sick of love. sooth the heart - - - that's sick of love. With co-pious draughts

my thirst re-move my thirst re-move And sooth the heart sooth the heart

27

footh the heart that's sick of love. *Sy.* With co-pious draughts -

Sy. my thirst re-move. And footh the heart footh the heart

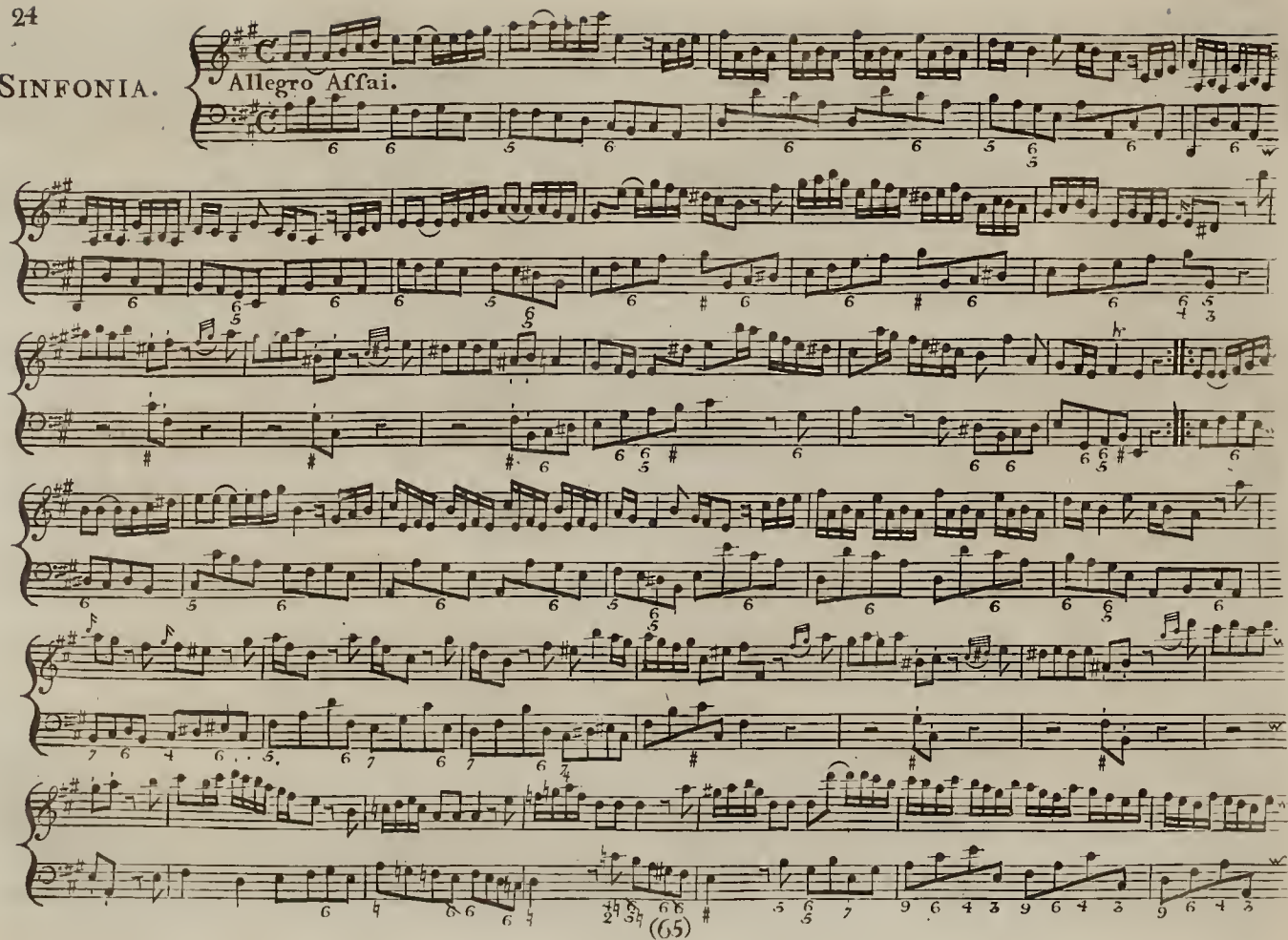
footh the heart that's sick of love footh the heart that's sick of love.

Tafo Solo.

End of the First Part.

SINFONIA.

Allegro Affai.



RECIT.

HE. The cheerful spring begins to day.

Sy. Arise my fair one come a -

Taſto Solo.

SHE. Sweet muſic ſteals along the air Hark. hark. my be-lo-ved's voice I hear.

Sy. way. A-riſe my fair one come a - way.

Preflo.

A-riſe my fair and come a - - way come a - - way come a - - way The cheerful ſpring begins to

Preflo.

day. The cheerful ſpring begins to day. A-riſe my fair and come a -

Volti.

(65)

way come a - way come a - way The chearful spring begins to day Arise my fair and come a - way come a - way come a -

way The chearful spring begins to day. Bleak winter's gone with

all her train Of chilling frosts and dropping rain. Amidst the verdure of the mead the primrose lifts her velvet head

The warbling birds the woods a - mong Salute the season with a - song Sa - lute - the sea - son with a

song. The cooing turtle in the grove Renews his ten - der tale of love.

The vines their in - fant tendrils shoot The fig - tree buds with ear - ly fruit.

(65)

All all wel-come in wel-come in the genial ray Arife my fair and come a - - way come a - - way

Canto. - way. All, all welcome in welcome in the genial ray Arife o fair one come a - way come a - way come a -

Alto. All, all welcome in welcome in the genial ray Arife o fair one come a - way come a - way come a -

Tenor. All, all welcome in welcome in the genial ray Arife o fair one come a - way come a - way come a -

CHORUS. All, all welcome in welcome in the genial ray Arife o fair one come a - way come a - way come a -

Baffo. All, all welcome in welcome in the genial ray Arife o fair one come a - way come a - way come a -

Baffi. All, all welcome in welcome in the genial ray Arife o fair one come a - way come a - way come a -

Arife o fair one come a - - way.

- - way Arife o fair one come a - way come a - way come a - way. Arife o fair one come a - - way.

- - way Arife o fair one come a - way come a - way come a - way. Arife o fair one come a - - way.

- - way Arife o fair one come a - way come a - way come a - way. Arife o fair one come a - - way.

DUET.

Vivace troppo.

fmo pmo f SHE. To - gether to - gether to - -

pmo HE To gethe to - gether

Tasto Solo.

gether let us range the fields. Im - pearled with the morn - - ing dew. Or

to - gether let us range - - the fields Im - pearled with the morn - - ing dew.

view the fruits the vineyard yields. There in clofe embower'd shades impervious to the noontide

Or the apples cluftering bough. There in clofe embower'd shades impervious to the noontide

ray my tinkling rills. We'll love - - - the ful - try hours a - way We'll love - - -

ray on rofy - beds We'll love - - - the ful - try hours a - way We'll love - -

(65)

the ful-try hours a-way Well love - - - the ful-try hours a-way the ful-try hours a-way

the ful-try hours a-way Well love - - - the ful-try hours a-way the ful-try

Well love - - - the ful-try hours a-way. hours a-way Well love - the ful-try hours a-way.

fmo Together together To-gether let us range the fields. Im-pearled with the mor-ing dew. Or the apples clut-tering

Im-pearled with the mor-ing dew. Or view the fruits the vineyard yields.

Volli.

bough. There in close embower'd shades impervious to the noontide ray By tinkling ray on ro - cy
 There in close embower'd shades impervious to the noontide ray By tinkling rills. on ro - fy beds
 beds We'll love - - - the ful - try hours a - way We'll love - - - the ful - try hours a -
 We'll love - - - the ful - try hours a - way We'll love - - - the
 way. the ful - - try hours a - way By tinkling rills on ro - fy beds We'll
 ful - try hours a - way the ful - try hours a - way By tinkling rills on ro - fy beds We'll
 love
 love.

(65)

HE. RECIT.

How lovely art thou to the sight For pleasure form'd and sweet de-light Tall as the palm-tree is thy shape Thy breasts are like the clustering grape.

Allegro. Let me love thy bole af-cending On the

swelling cluf-ters feed With my grasp the vine-tree bending In - my close em-brace shall bleed - - -

In my close em-brace shall bleed. Stay me with de-licious kisses

From thy ho-ney-drop-ping mouth Sweet-er than the sum-mer bree-zes Blow-ing from the ge - - nial

fouth Blow - - ing from the ge - nial fouth.

SHE. RECIT.

O that a sifter's specious name conceal'd from prying eyes my flame. Un-censur'd then I'd own my love and chasteft virgins should approve

Then fearless to my mother's bed my seeming brother would I lead Soft transports should the hours employ And the de-ceit should crown the joy.

Adagio.

Soft I ad-jure you I ad-jure you by the fawns That bound a-crofs the flow-ry lawns Ye virgins, ye

Violoncello.

virgins, ye virgins that ye light - - ly move Nor with your whispers wake - - my love.

HE. RECIT.

My fair's a gar-den of de-light En-clos'd and hid from vulgar sight Where streams from bub-bling fountains

stray And flowers en-rich the ver-dant way.

Bilboon Solo.

Vivace.

pmo

Senza Organo.

Softly rise O luthern breeze - - - And kindly fan the blooming trees

Up on my spi - cy gar - den blow

That sweets from ev'ry part from ev'ry part may

flow

That sweets from ev'ry part from ev - ry part may flow - - -

That

sweets from ev'ry part from ev - ry part may flow

Sit - ly rise O luthern breeze - - -

And kind - ly fan - the blooming trees. *Sy.* Up - on my

spi - cy garden - blow That sweets from every part from every part may flow

Up - on my spicy garden - blow. That sweets from every part from every

part may flow That sweets from every part from every part may flow. *f*

Canto. Ye fouthern breezes, *pmo* gent - ly blow. *Sv.* That sweets from every

Alto. Ye fouthern breezes, gent - ly blow. That sweets from every

Tenor. Ye fouthern breezes, gent - ly blow. That sweets from every

CHORUS. Ye fouthern breezes, gent - ly blow. That sweets from

Baffo. Ye fouthern breezes, *pmo* gent - ly blow. *pmo* That sweets from

Organo. 6 Senza Organo. (66) Org. *f* Sen. Org. Org. 4

part. from eve - ry part may flow. *Sy.* That sweets from every
 part. from every part may flow. That sweets from every part That sweets from every
 eve - - ry - - part may flow. That sweets from every part That sweets from
 eve - - ry part may flow. *Sen. org.* That sweet from
 part from eve - - ry part may flow. *Sy.* Ye southern
 part from every part may flow. Ye southern
 eve - - ry - - part may flow. Ye southern
 eve - - ry part may flow. *Org.* Ye southern
 breezes *Sy.* gent - ly blow. *Sy.* That sweets from every part from every
 breezes gent - ly blow. That sweets from every part from eve -
 breezes gent - ly blow. That sweets from eve - - ry
 breezes gent - ly blow. That sweets from eve - - ry
Sen. Org. *Org.* (66) *f*

37

Sy.

part . may flow. That sweets from every part That sweets from every part from eve -

- ry part may flow. That sweets from every part That sweets from every part, from eve -

part may flow. That sweets that sweets from every

part may flow. That sweets from eve - ry

Sen.Org.

Org.

6

Sy.

- ry part may flow. That sweets from every part from every part may flow..

- ry part may flow. That sweets from eve - - ry part may flow.

part may flow. That sweets from every part That sweets from eve-ry part from eve - - ry part may flow.

part may flow. That sweets from every part That sweets from eve - - ry part may flow.

Taſto Solo.

6 5 6 4

ppio Senz.Org.

f

5 6 5 6 5 6 9 6 5 6 5 6

4 3 6

6 4 5 6

Org.

End of the Second Part.

4 (66) 3

Largo.

38

Largo.

Viol.

Recit.

A - rise my

My heart a -

fair the doors un - fold Receive me shiv'ring shiv'ring shiv'ring with the cold shiv'ring with the cold.

Viol.

midst my slumbers wakes And tells me my be - lov - ed speaks.

A - rise my fair the doors un - fold Receive me

Sy.

shiv'ring shiv'ring shiv'ring with the cold shiv'ring with the cold. The chill - drops hang up - on my head

And night's cold dew's my cheeks over - spread. night's cold dew's my cheeks over - spread. Receive me dropping to thy

Dolce.

breast And lull me, lull me in thy arms to rest lull me in thy arms - - - lull me, lull me in thy

Tafo Solo.

(66)

[illegible]

RECIT.

Obedient to thy voice I hie The willing doors wide open fly. Ah. 6 Ah.

whither whither art thou gone.
 Presto f
 Where is my lovely wanderer flown.

Handwritten musical score for the song "Where". The score is written on two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and contains a complex melodic line with many sixteenth and thirty-second notes. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains a simpler accompaniment line. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The time signature is 4/4. The word "Where" is written below the lower staff, aligned with the beginning of the second measure. Above the upper staff, there are handwritten markings "Sv" and "Sp".

Where is my lovely wand'rer flown.

Solo

6 *Vivace ma non troppo.* *Sy.*
Ye bloom - ing virgins Ye bloom - ing virgins as - - you rove If chance, you meet my
p (66) 6 4 3 7

Sy.
 stray - ing love, I charge you charge you tell him how I mourn - - - And pant and die.
 pant and die - - - for his re - turn. I charge you charge you tell him how I mourn - - how I mourn
 And pant and die pant and die - - - for his re - turn pant and die. pant and die
 for his re - turn.
Tafo Solo.
Tafo Solo.

Largo.

CHORES of VIRGINS.

Who, who is thy love O charming maid That from thy arms, so late has stray'd
 Who, who is thy love O charming maid That from thy arms so late has stray'd
 Who, who is thy love O charmin maid That from thy arms so late has stray'd
 Say what dis - tinguish'd charms a - dorn And finish out - - his radiant form.
 Say what dis - tinguish'd charms a - dorn And finish out his radiant form.
 Say what dis - tinguish'd charms a - dorn And finish out his radiant form.

SHE.

Allegro.

41

On - his face the ver - - nal rose Blended - - with the li - - ly grows

His locks are as the ru - - ven black In ring - - lets wa - - ving down his back

His eyes with mild - er beau - ties beam Than bil - ling dove - - be - side the stream His

youth - full cheeks are beds of flowers En - ri - - pen'd by - re - freshing flowers

His lips - - are of the rof - - e's hue. Dropping with - - a frag - - rant dew

Tall as the ce - dar he ap - pears And as erect his form he bears Tall as the e - dar he ap - pears

And as e - rect his form he bears.

(66)

Largo.

This, this o ye virgins this is the swain Whose absence causes all my pain -

p 6 6 3 4 2# 6 6 6 6 6b 6 7 5 5

HE.

RECIT.

Sweet nymph whom ruddier charms adorn Than open with the rosy morn Fair as the moon's unclouded light And as the

p 6 6 6 5 6

fun in splendor bright Thy beauties dazzle from a - far Like glittering arms that gild the war. **Largo** *p* O take e

6 6 6 6 6

take me stamp me on thy breast. Deep let the Image be impress. For love like armed death is

f 7 6 4 6 4

strong Rudely he drags his slaves along If once to jealousy he turns With never dying rage, never dying rage he burns.

f 6 5 6 6 4

Allegro ma
non troppo

Thou fust in - va - der of - the foul O love who who shall thy power controul.

p 6 9 4 6 5 4 3 6 6 6 4 3 6 5 7 6 5

Thou fust in - va - der of - the foul O love who who shall thy power controul

(66) 9 4 6 5 4 3 6 5 7 6 5

To quench - thy fires whole ri - - - vers drain Thy burn - - ing heat shall still - remain Thy

To quench - thy fires whole ri - - - vers drain Thy burn - - ing heat shall still - remain Thy

7 6.5 6 *f*

Sy.

burn - - ing heat shall still remain.

burn - - ing heat shall still remain.

6 6 *f* 6 6 5 6 5 *p*

Sy.

love who who shall thy power controul

To quench - - thy fires whole ri - - - vers drain Thy burn - ing

love who who shall thy power controul To quench - thy fires whole ri - - - vers drain Thy burn - ing

f *p* 7 6 5 *f* 7 6 5 6 *p* *f*

heat shall still - re - main. Thy burn - ing heat shall still re - main. To quench - - thy fires whole

heat shall still - re - main. Thy burn - ing heat shall still re - main. To quench - - thy fires whole

6 *p*

ri - - - vers drain whole ri - - - vers drain Thy burn - ing heat shall still - - remain Thy burn - ing heat shall

Sy. still remain *Allegro.* In vain in vain in vain we trace the globe to

try If powerful gold thy joys - - can buy to try If powerful gold thy joys - - can buy The treasures of the world will prove Too poor a

The treasures of the world will prove Too poor a bribe to purchase love Too poor a bribe to purchase love The
bribe to purchase love Too poor a bribe Too poor a bribe Too poor a bribe to purchase love The

treasures of the world will prove Too poor a bribe Too poor a bribe Too poor - a bribe to purchase love

treasures of the world will prove Too poor a bribe Too poor a bribe Too poor a bribe to purchase love

Chorus.

Chorus.

Chorus.

5 6 3 4 3 6 # 7 6

Canto. In vain in vain in vain we trace the globe to try If powerful gold thy joys - can buy to try If powerful

Alto. In vain in vain in vain we trace the globe to try If powerful gold thy joys - can buy to try If powerful

Tenor. In vain in vain in vain we trace the globe to try If powerful gold thy joys - can buy to try If powerful

CHORUS. In vain in vain in vain we trace the globe to try If powerful gold thy joys - can buy to try If powerful

Baffo. In vain in vain in vain we trace the globe to try If powerful gold thy joys - can buy to try If powerful

gold thy joys - can buy The treasures of the world will prove Too poor a bribe to purchase love The treasures of

gold thy joys - can buy Too poor a bribe to purchase love The treasures of the

gold thy joys - can buy

gold thy joys - can buy The treasures of the world will prove Too

4 6 6 4 7 6 4

10

the world will prove Too poor - a bribe to purchase love

world will prove will prove Too poor a bribe to purchase love

The treasures of the world will prove Too poor - a bribe to purchase love Too

poor a bribe to purchase love

Violoncelli.

Too poor a bribe to purchase love

world will prove too poor a bribe to purchase love to purchase love Too poor a bribe to purchase love

poor a bribe Too poor Too poor a bribe to purchase love Too poor a bribe to purchase love

Too poor a bribe to purchase love

Too poor a bribe to purchase love

In vain In vain in vain in vain we trace the globe to try If powerful gold thy joys can buy to try If powerful

In vain In vain in vain in vain we trace the globe to try If powerful gold thy joys can buy to try If powerful

In vain In vain in vain in vain we trace the globe to try If powerful gold thy joys can buy to try If powerful

(66)

2do 1mo

gold thy joys can buy
 Too poor a bribe to purchase love
 The treasures of the world will prove
 Too poor a bribe to purchase love
 The trea - - - sures
 The treasures of the world will prove of the
 The treasures of the

Violoncelli. Tutti Passi.

The treasures of the world will prove
 Too poor a bribe
 Too poor a bribe to purchase
 of the world will prove
 Too poor a bribe
 Too poor a bribe
 Too poor a bribe to purchase
 world will prove The treasures of the world will prove
 Too poor a bribe to pur - - chale love
 Too poor a bribe
 Too poor a bribe to purchase
 world will prove of the world will prove
 Too poor a bribe
 Too poor a bribe to purchase

Violoncelli. Tutti. Violoncelli. Tutti.

- - - to purchase love
 Too poor a bribe
 to purchase love
 Too poor a bribe to purchase love
 The treasures of the
 love
 Too poor a bribe to purchase love
 Too poor a bribe to purchase love
 - - - The treasures of the world
 The
 love
 Too poor a bribe
 to purchase love
 to purchase love
 The treasures of the
 love
 Too poor a bribe
 to purchase love
 to purchase love
 love

Violoncelli. Tutti. Violoncelli. (66) Tutti.

world - the world will prove Too poor a bribe Too poor a bribe Too poor a bribe to purchase love The treasures the treasures the
treasures of the world will prove Too poor a bribe Too poor a bribe Too poor a bribe to purchase love The treasures the treasures of the
world the world will prove Too poor a bribe Too poor a bribe to purchase love The treasures the treasures the

5 6 3 4 5 3 7 4 6 7 6 4 2 3 4 3

treasures of the world the world will prove Too poor a bribe to purchase love Too poor a bribe to purchase love
world - - - will prove Too poor a bribe to purchase love Too poor a bribe to purchase love
treasures of the world the world will prove will prove Too poor Too poor a bribe Too poor to purchase
of the world will prove Too poor Too poor a bribe to purchase

6 6 6 6 6

Adagio.
love Too poor a bribe to purchase love.
love Too poor a bribe to purchase love.
love Too poor a bribe to purchase love.
love Too poor a bribe to purchase love.

7 4 2 4 2 4 2 4 2

Adagio.

